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Quid Novi

Vol. XIII, No. 16 | McGILL UNIVERSITY FACULTY OF LAW
UNIVERSITE McGILL FACULTE DE DROIT | February 11, 1993
le 11 février 1993

HAPPY VALENTINE'S DAY !

JOYEUSE SAINT-VALENTIN !



À mon oncle,

Joyeuse St. Valentins à celui qui a su nous
éduquer pendant les law games

tes neveux et nieces.

*****

Itai,

When you copy my class notes,
I get a warm feeling all over.

Signed, LLB III.

*****

An die schöne Holländerin:

Zwei Personen
die sich lieben wollen
Aber gegenseitig
die verletzende Kraft
der Liebe fürchten
sind erbarmenswert.
Jedoch besteht der Wille
zwischen ihnen die Furcht zu bezwingen
ist das schon
der Ausdruck der Liebe.

In dies liebe ich dich seit langem
Und jezt noch weit mehr.
Schade das Holland und der Valentiner
So weit entfernt sind

Der Deutsche
*****

To the India Girl,

The one you wanted wasn't for you
So now we screen calls (or not)
from unsuitable suitors.
Keep the faith don't hesitate
Buddha will help you meditate
If the Dial-a-Dubes don't disturb.
Who needs boys when you've got
Roomies?

Happy Valentine!

*****

Al,

I love you. I want you.
Take me!

Nathalie, Suzy, Sherri, Lisa, Stacey,
Alicia, and "Heels 'n Hose".

*****

To the guy I saw in 813,

When I saw you on the bed
I knew you were the one
Fulfill my fantasies - call
me and I'll be all yours
You know who you are...
You know who I am...
*****
M. B.

Will you be our valentine?

M. B. fan club.

*****

G.,

Sex <u>did</u> help my grades
Too bad we didn't get together more ofter
I might have ended up top of my class!

G.

*****

Psychobabbler,

Happiness is... not psychoanalyzing why we're so attracted to each other. Let's skip the dinner next time.

Happy V-Day from your Fatal Distraction.
*****
Brian S.

Your body is beautiful,
Your smile is sweet,
I'm glad we got
a chance to meet.

An Admirer.
*****

Cont'd on p. 3
Suite a la p.3

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ANNOUNCEMENTS / ANNONCES

WOMEN AND THE LAW

- is seeking to set up an archive of student essays that are either feminist-based or deal with women's issues. The archive will be available at the law library as reference for the student body at large. If you have written a law paper that can contribute to this collection and would like to participate in this project, please submit your essay(s) to the Women and the Law box at the LSA office. Please note that submitted copies will not be returned to students.

DEFERRED/SUPPLEMENTALS

- those students writing deferreds or supplementals should complete the appropriate form, available in the SAO, and submit it before Friday, February 19th at the latest.

JUNE 1993 GRADUATION

- a revised list of prospective graduands has been posted on the notice board in the SAO. Please check again to ensure all information is accurate and bring any corrections to our attention immediately.

ENCOUNTER ON HUMAN RIGHTS

- presents the Right Honourable Antonio Lamer, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court - Wednesday, February 10, 1993. Chief Justice Lamer has characterized the session himself as *Conversations with the Chief Justice*.

Chief Justice Lamer was one of Canada's most distinguished practitioners of Criminal law prior to his elevation to the court. A former President of the Law Reform Commission of Canada and member of the Quebec Court of Appeal, his tenure as Justice of the Supreme Court - And as Chief Justice - has found expression in a series of landmark Supreme Court judgments in Charter Law generally, and Criminal Law in particular.

The Human Rights Forum will involve an initial presentation by Chief Justice Lamer for about fifteen to twenty minutes, followed by by a forty-five to fifty minute discussion or "conversation" with the Chief Justice.

GRAD COMMENT SHEETS

- attention all stragglers: Please place your comment sheet in the Res Ipsa Loquitur box at LSA before Feb. 12th. FINAL DEADLINE!!!

LSA SEEKS STUDENT INPUT

- The LSA Executive is responsible for selecting students to sit on Faculty Council committees and needs input from the student body on the criteria it should adopt in making those appointments. The committee positions available are: curriculum (3); admissions (2); examinations (1) hiring and recruiting (1); promotions and renewals (1) and library (1). There has been some controversy in past years over the selection process. The main issues that have arisen are the following.

-Should the people elected as student members at large be given priority, so that they are more likely to be appointed to the committee of their choice?

- What qualifications are required? How can the panel compare the achievements of people with very different backgrounds?

-To what extent should concerns for equal representation be brought to bear the selection process? And what would equal representation entail?

Individuals or groups wishing to make written submissions should place them in the LLB III box at the LSA office by February 19. Those who prefer to meet with committee members Monica Creery, Joshua Fireman and Tara Mani may either contact them directly or sign up on the sheet posted outside the LSA office so that a meeting can be arranged. Your views matter; make them known.

LSA- REFERENDUM

- The majority of the student who voted at the referendum on Jan. 26 voted in favour of incorporating the LSA as a non-profit company under Part III of the Quebec Companies Act. Thanks all for participating, and particularly to Philippe deGrandpré, our CRO, for having administered a very organized referendum.

TAKE CARE OF THE COMMON ROOM

- The Common Room is the most beautiful and traditional room in the Faculty. Unfortunately, it has been damaged and is deteriorating at an abnormal rate. Let's take pride in it and take care of it. If we don't, we may not be able to use it for much longer.

AMNESTY INTERNATIONAL LEGAL NETWORK

- The Legal Network of Anmesty International is a dynamic organization composed of public and private lawyers, legal academics, judges, law students, paralegals and other members of the legal community who wish to use their special skills and influence to further the human rights mandate of Amnesty International.

On Wednesday February 10, 1993 a first meeting will be held at McGill Law Faculty. The meeting will start at 13:00 in room 203. All welcome!!

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Jij,
begrijpt de taal
die ik probeer te spreken
en vaak zelfs
beter dan ik.
De onzekerheid
verdwijnt
langzaam
maar zeker-heid
is er nooit.
Toch neem ik de sprong
en begeef mijzelf
in het diepe
en ga onder
in jou.

*****

To Chris W,

Roses are red,
light bulbs glow;
I'm waiting for you,
with my G.I. Joe.

Your Secret Admirer.

*****

Dear Gavin,

We saw you in the shower,
and as usual,
we were not invited!

*****

To Marie-Josée,

For organizing the best
Law Games ever !!!

168 Champions.

*****

À Sophie, Nicolas, Isabelle,
Frédérique, Marie-France, Patrice,
Jacky, Marian et Sebastien;

Joyeuse St.-Valentin!
Lâchez pas, il y a de la
lumière au bout du tunnel!

Votre "tutorial leader" adorée...

*****

À tout le monde qui a appelé
ET a cogné à la porte,
Merci de ne pas nous avoir laissé
dormir!

La chambre 807.

*****

Dear Colleen,

my feelings for you
can never be
correct
but how I long in my dreams that they
yet may be
valid.

Yours from the very
start.

*****

Jennifer,

From across the desk at S.A.O.
my heart doth beat a path.
To the realm of desire I'd die to go
if you'd just give me more than a
laugh.

Let's discuss some serious student
affairs!

I.N. Lust.

*****

Jen G:

Frosted
Jelly - filled
coco-nut sprinkled
Take my soup.

The donut-man.

*****

Alladin,

Garde ton beau sourire...
il fait rêver!

Le trouble.

*****

Itai,

What's wrong with me!

The only girl in law school
you haven't hit on.

*****

My dearest Sally:

You are my world!!!

Hugs and Kisses,
Harry.

*****

Honey,

Did I ever tell you how
much I love the Status
quo?

Moo.

*****

Dear Lara E.

Do you still remember what happened between us after we met at the Yuriatin Public Library? The thought of
it makes me so hot I couldn't hold a scalpel still. That's why I'm being sued
for malpractice. The potential liability is so big even Tonya is leaving me. I need you, Lara, I need your caresses, your passion, and your legal opinion! Come to my rescue, write me a legal memo. Write just anything, even if you have to quote Professor Sommerville!

Yuru Zhivago.

*****

Oh no I've forgotten my wallet.
I'll be right back!
"Voulez-vous un dessert Mademoiselle?"
(slight pause)
"Alexandra, I love you very much.
Will you be my Valentine?"

Mothra.

*****

Dear Hélène L. (Nat.'l IV),

Dawn to dawn, dust to dust.
For you I long, for you I lust.
Soon you will be on your way,
No longer will we roam together,
The halls of Old Chancellor Day.
But before you go,
I must let you know,
That your charm and grace, in my heart,
will forever leave their trace.

*****

Maaike,

You've given me more than I ever could want,
Exposure assured every week.
From front page to back you allow me to taunt
every lefty, commie and geek.

J.A.F.

*****

Angelo,

Dark eyes and bright wit
You make me see stars
Be my valentine
Or I'll ticket your car!

Gotcha babe!

Sniffles.

*****

Odi et amo. quare id faciam, fortasse requiris.
nescio, sed fieri sentio et excrucior.

Carmen 85

*****

Dammit Janet,

Am I as crazy as poor, mad Stanley Foo
to be so terribly, terribly in love with you -
I'm stuck on you like glue,
will you love me too?

The Japanese High Command
plays no role in
this fixation!

Blake

*****

To Brian:

The habit may make the monk
And the attitude may make the punk

But you Brian,
definately make the
Chunkiest of Chunky
Hunks!

L.P.

*****

Chris N,:

Roses are red,
We liked your eyes blue,
but after that strip tease,
we like your pecs, too.

You're hired, babe.
See you at Club 281.

Love: the politically incorrect hypocrites from Room 617.

*****

I sit, and wonder why
we no longer speak;
why you avert your eyes
when we meet.

What happened to that pumpkin pie
- another lie (shall I weep)?
Even I won't make promises
that I don't intend to keep.

Blake.

*****

To my lipless muppet

Come, call me now
Only you can keep me awake...

I may be condescending,
But I know a good thing
When I see it.
*****

To Swiss Army Knife,

I hope your finger heals faster
than your hangover!

The filter from hell.

*****

À la chambre 813,

Mais que deviendront les
Law Games sans vous
et sans Paulette?

restant derrière, désespérée.

*****

I love to put my arm
round your shoulder
and run my fingers
through your hair.

What does your Cloë think
of her smiling Cherub
now?

Blake

*****
À ma moumane préférée,

Juste un tout pétit mot pour te rappeler
combien je t'apprécie et combien tu
comptes
pour moi.
Bonne Année 1993!

Moi xxx.

*****
To Wooly head,

Here is to drunken eyes,
To first times,
To your calling out my name and
shaking the bed,
To snoring...
To the greatest bed mate!!

The one who doesn't snore xxx.
*****

To Hélène LeBlanc

The sight of you in obligations,
Made my heart do funky palpitations!
to sit near you in National Civil
Procedure,
Practically sent me into seizure!
And in this the year we graduate,
I can no longer afford to wait,
To tell you that your cute, sexy ways,
For four long years, have made my
days!!!

A long time admirer.

*****

West Coast Summertime Babes,

Images of your sultry evenings
Torment my thoughts
In Successions

Visions of your vixen attitudes
Possess my waking hours
In Admin/Pro

I'm in withdrawal
I don't need Comm/Trans
I need a Hot
Tub

-émigre.

*****

Tasha in furs, heels
and shiny boots of leather.
The Communista that you met
liked your long legs -
I like all that I see,
its only that I just don't see enough
of you

Blake.

*****

Creampuff,

Did you just say "coffee, tea or me?"
I'll take you, with lots of cream,
preferably whipped.
We'll create our own sugars.

Jelly Roll.

*****

Diaper - Man,

Was that a fherenghi
in your diapers, or were
you just happy to see me?

Belle Biv.

*****
To: My Spicy Carlos and Pepes Friend,

I want to give you a french lesson.
(No silly ... the other kind!!!)

From: "I'll eat whatever you pick."
*****
Brian F.

Malgré les océans qui nous ont séparés
Malgré les mois qui ont parus des
années
encore aujourd'hui ma flamme est si
forte
car bien au fond de mon coeur je la
porte

La femme de ta vie.

*****
Fred,

The way you wield that gavel makes us
humid
with desire.
Every thump of your authority seems
to beckon
us with fire.
call our questions, Fred, and make our
dreams come true!

Lotsa Secret Admirers.
*****

To myself:

Corina tells me that I'm
the nicest man at school;
but Donna mocks me, for a fool,
saying "nice men still sleep
alone."

Blake.

*****

Jennifer G.

An easy smile
is the window
to a good
heart.

*****

Dear David A.:

Happy Valentine's Day -
shall we (not) have sex (not) like we
always (not) do to celebrate?

Love: A big fat A minus — what'd you get?

*****

E.S.

The best is yet to come.
Happy Valentine's Day.
With love,
Your soon-to-be,

A.S.

*****

Georges,

Si la Suisse m'attire
L'Espagne me fait rêver
Invite-moi à venir
je te ferai planer

Une québecoise en quête d'aventures

*****

Dearest Jeffrey J,

Although I search for new euphemisms
every
day of the year, I'm still not subtle -
but I
am sincere!

Love from 302.

*****

W.C.

Don't forget never
to wash colours
with whites!

Mommy xx

*****

Dear Sherri:

Happy Valentines Day.
I love you.
Will you marry me?

Love, Rhonda.

*****

To My Devil's Advocate,

If I say yes, you'll say no,
when I wanna work, you'll wanna play.

You are a calm,
easy-going,
"live for the moment"
kind of guy.

I am a neurotic,
compulsive,
"living for the future"
type of girl.

But, I <u>am</u> crazy for you...

So, who cares if you say black
and I say white?

If I ever want you to say <u>white</u>,
Then all I have to do is say <u>black</u> first!

Happy Valentine's Day!

From your antithesis
(and most valuable commodity).

*****

Chère Lucie,

Un bain d'amour
Blanchirait mes soupçons
te coller à ce jour
nous sera si bon

Chicapou.

*****

Hail all machos in law,

If only your sexual prowess were as good
as you think your sense of humour is, maybe
you'd have more luck.

A woman in law
(one year later, and still not impressed).

*****

Leblanc comme la neige,

There is a woman that I love
although she's pale,
she studies all the time,
and still she's pale;
I cross the room to be by her,
she stands there, still;
is it my fawning presence
that makes her ill?

Blake.

*****

Hibou!

Fly me to Cancun and let me play upon your dreams. Let me see what love is like with sand and suntan creams. In other words, wear less clothing.

Asparagi.

*****

Brother Jupiter,

Here's wishing you happy
Family plans...

Redrum.

*****

Hamburger,
Hamburger,

There is no co-counsel
like you co-counsel.
Happy Valentine's Day.

*****

To my Squirrel

Your deep eyes pierce my sullen coldness,
Feline advances stir my mind,
which shivers to life, awakens the senses,
Fills my gizzard like molten wine
No flowers, no trinkets could replace your presence
O Valentine, O Valentine
For dinner tonight I'll cook some pheasants
O Valentine, dominatrix o' mine.

Ich liebe dich,
D.

*****

Monsieur Caballero,

Si notre mémoire est bonne, le soir de la St.-Valentin est pour notre couple synonyme de malheur.

Force m'est de croire que vous m'avez écrit un valentin car dans l'éventualité au contraire, ne rentrez pas à la maison ... je suis en furie.

Je nous assure, ce sera le drame!

Mme Cabellero.

*****

Angie C:

I love those curls in your hair
and those green sparks in
your eyes;

I love that flashing killer
smile and your deep
genuine laughter;

I even love the way you
stride - never walk - through
the corridors of Chancellor
Day Hall, as if you're in
a chronic state of lateness.

Although I more than know
Who you are;
You don't know who I
am -

Yet...

*****

Luciefer,

I love you
for the evil in your eyes,
and the wanton dissipation
of your soul,

You seduce
with your soft, inviting cries
those yearning thoughts of sin
that burn for you.

But your skin is soft,
your mouth is warm
and I can't resist the temptation of
a woman who can skate.

Blake.

*****

Danielle M.

If I believed in God and believed
he had the artistry of Manet and
believed he had the imagination of
Dali,
then I could begin to believe how
good you look.

St. Paul.

*****

To: Cuzy Sostom;

Little Miss Muffet
Sat on a tuffet,
Eating her curds and whey;
Along came a legal spider,
Who sat down beside her
And frightened Miss Muffet away.

From: The Legal Spider.

*****

Dear Tam,

Please let me jump in your bed again
this time I promise I won't miss you
Our night will be longer than 45
minutes
and you won't have to take your
shower with a 24 anymore

your love.

*****

Woollyhead,

To woo you, and win... who will be the lucky one? Do I have to buy you a corsage,
or just some illegal substances?

The Corrupter.

*****

Appeal to two Roommates,

This is just a little note from two civil law
girls, who are totally willing to become uncivilized
we are adressing this statement of claim to two
second year common lawyers. That we hope will
break from their common tradition and set a new
precedent in acting as the unreasonable man would.
We propose to set our civil/common law differences
aside; put two and two together and join as one
in the National Program.
This proposal is a trial at which you will be the judges.
But watch out, the bench could get a little hot!
If after weighing the facts you are still undecided;
we can take up the issue in your chambers.
Don't worry about potential charges, we can assure
you that our consent is clear and completely voluntary,
although what we have in mind is almost criminal!
The only critical question will be:
Your patrimony or ours?
Although we enjoy some classes together, it is too
bad we did family already. But there is still
hope, however; that we can share a life estate
forever.
If this message offends or injures you in any way;
the choice of remedy is yours. You can make
a claim in damages or better yet; you can get
your compensation through specific performance.
In any event we most definitely plead guilty.

Illegally yours,

Young Offenders.

*****

Marvelous Mort,

May you have moments full of magic and may the maw muster the murther you
deserve.

Moonchild.

*****

Cher Mononcle!

Encore heureux que mon arthrite me permette de tenir mon crayon!

Puisque ça fait au-dessus de 25 ans que j'endure tes vieux os, ça l'air que "chu" dûe pour un autre valentin c't'année.

J'espère juste que tes cataractes vont te te laisser la chance de le lire. Il faut que je
te laisse, la gangraine est en train de me pogner dans la jambe.

Matantexxx

*****

To the sensitive male
newly returned from
that Sodom down under.
Where will your Valentine find
the answer
to her problems?

Blake

*****

Rob and Sanjay,

Too bad you were sleeping,
we could have had fun
I'll wait for your invitation next time...

*****

Perry,

Wow.
'Nuff said?

C.

*****

Robyn L:

Thanks for talking to me (well, once).
By the way, now that we're friends,
can I (and the rest of the women at Chancellor Day)
borrow your boyfriend for the week-end?

*****

To my bedmate,

Steal the covers, mess up the sheets
Try and kill me with your flying leaps
Walk on your friends, bitch at Bard
But next time I sleep with you, PUSH OVER!

Love, Jam.

*****

To B. and the Heatseeker,

Did you say St.Joseph?
Do you guys work as a tag team?
Are you still embarrassed?
Due to the originality of the whole idea,
You're forgiven.

A Law Games insomniac.

*****

Mario,

Can I touch your target??

The girl who wants more.

*****

To the most beautiful woman in LLB II,

You know wo you are...

Chip.

*****

À Manon Lemay,

J'ai préféré ne pas
prendre de chance et
t'écrire un St-Valentin dans
le Quid; te connaissant,
tu pourrais décider de
revenir en droit la
semaine prochaine!

*****

To our hockey coaches,

A Valentine Kiss for:
encouraging us,
your wisdom,
your patience,
not giving up on us,
and for always being there for us.

Law Games '93 Hockey Team.

*****

Oh Danny boy
the Pipes are calling.
While before you
the Defence are falling.
But I'll be there
come penalties or 3 on 1's
Oh Danny boy
I love you so.
(Big B on D)

*****

To Catherine N.

You know you can always lean on me, but I didn't expect you to fall at my feet! Next time, try to hit on me instead of lighting me on fire.

The Wall.

*****

To 813...

Dip your celery in my honey
Why was it by the bed anyway?

Paulette.

*****

Loose E Fair:

Breath on an undying ember
Doesn't take long to remember.
Thank you for writing the best songs
Thank you for righting a few wrongs.
We had some good times
that time cannot undo
No one will ever
take the place of you.
(Flex)

*****

Au Nautilus Man,

"Criss", do the platform!!!

De ton compagnon de douche.

*****

À madeleine Tran

De ta belle soeur préférée
avec TOUTE son
affection

Joyeuse St.-Valentin.

*****

À Anick Desjardins,

Non, je ne t'ai pas oublié
Je sais que tu vas fêter la St-Valentin
Non pas avec moi mais avec ton copain
C'est malheureux pour moi, mais
c'est la vie chacun sa destinée!

Ton Law Partner.

*****

JD:
Hemispheres apart
all our life we've been,
But since I've met you
I've never been so keen.
Will you grant my wish,
that we give it a go?
You've melted my heart,
Southern Sun on Northern Snow.
(A Natural-ised Man)

*****

Dear Sophie,

HaHaHaHaHaHaHa (hic!)
Take Z.

Love, the insomniacs of 813

*****

Nat,

Your authority makes me quiver,
such power has never been thrust;
your beauty makes me shiver,
with unrequited desire and lust.

Shazam!

*****

Someone shoot the fucking Bard,
ditto for the Sherbrooke guards;
can't you hear them hoarsely shrieking
whipped from sports, near death from drinking -
in the early hours of the morning,
the passing of their torspo mourning.

The women of this room have
more spirit
than this school deserves.

Blake.

*****

To Stephen Lloyd,

When you and I are far apart
Can sorrow break my tender heart
I really love you I really do
Sleep is so sweet when I dream of you
All you are is a blooming rose
Night has come so I must close
With care read the first word of every line
You will there my question find

From: w.

*****

AG:
Brennan, Toohey and Mason
mean nothing to me.
Private instruction might help
(and a slab of VB)
Forget Mabo, Tas Dam
and of course Engineers,
And lets have it off
before swotting time nears.
(A Blokey kinda guy)

*****

Brian S.,

Now this may be out of place,
We've never spoken face to face.
But you've caught me on your hook
After we exchanged the look.
When you gazed into my eyes
I felt a tingling betwwen my thighs.
And before you turned away,
you'd already made my day.
Now I'm in first year and you're in third,
But if what I think had occured,
Don't be afraid to give me a call
We'll get together and have a ball.

C.L.

*****

To Vincent Degrandpré,

You mere gaze sets me alight.
Act! I promise you a universe of passion in return.

The Devil You Know.

*****

Sophie,

It was only 6:30 a.m. - Why did you throw me out? Let me play my guitar for you...

The Bard.

*****

I used to watch you,
the taxing moments
drifting by - the tortious
twisted hours passing.
Thoughts of bridge
and dark red wine
and you there
for the asking:
So dump the Argentine
and be my Valentine.

Blake

*****

JB:
I'd run the border
and swim the river.
I've done that and more
to see my true love's smiling face
a hundred times or more.
(your e-male).

*****

Dear Janet F.,

Don't drive me to the river.

Love, Young Werther.

*****

Dear Bel,

Your voice is soft,
But beneath your velvet exterior
Lies a raging passion that threatens to explode!

*****

Dear Leslie K.,

We hope that you enjoyed our flick,
With bleached blondes and bare behinds,
You could not have made a better pick,
So will you be our Valentine?

Your exstatic 2some,
Tom Byran and Long Dan.

P.S. Was it worth the $?

*****

Dear Golden Boy,

I'm glad I didn't just...

Osgoode.

*****

K.M.,

When I'm near you
I lose all
Security
Over my
Moveables

Cookies at two.

*****

To the running hormone,

With all your energy focussed on one party,
We mourn our loss

signed, the world's women.

*****

Hey Jen,

Did you shower today?

Love, Judgie.

*****

À Catherine Maheu, Nat IV

JE REVE:

-d'un petit chemin de campagne, où, ma main sur ton épaule
et la tienne sur ma taille, nous marcherions lentement
parmi les fleurs, au printemps;

-d'une plage déserte dans les Antilles, où, couchés côté
à côté-à l'ombre d'un palmier, nous nous taquinerions
et ririons;

-d'un sentier peu fréquenté, où, main dans la main-par
une journée ensoleillée, nous admirerions les couleurs
de l'automne;

-d'un chalet isolé, où, ta tête sur mon épaule, nous
regarderions le feu brûler dans le foyer alors, qu'à
l'extérieur, la neige tomberait doucement;

-d'un grand lit douillet, où, pour la première fois,
nous passerions la nuit, dans les bras l'un de l'autre.

JE T'M.

*****

Rose Darling come to me
All I ask of you
is make my wildest dreams come true
No one sees and no one knows
(Chunky).

*****

We never agree
on the movies that we see
nor on the colour
of your hair.

But we stupefy each other
with the vices that we share.
So what's one more:
Is your hair
still red
in bed?

Blake.

*****

Luciefer,

La vie est belle, this is great
what a room, pass me a beer,
I love you guys...
Lucie - shut up!

Love, Paulette.

*****

Salut Claude Labrecque,

L'an passé j'étais ton seul Valentin
Cette année je doute fort d'être le seul
Malgré tout je me permets de te dire quelques mots
Ta présence m'est très chère, tu es pleine de vie
Tu es ma Claude à Moi, Je t'aime

Tu sais Qui!

*****

To the occupants of Room 217,

Thanks for the tip!

Forever turned on to vodka and cranberry juice!

*****

I love Tony Di Silivestro's legs.
I wish they were
mine.

x.

*****

Dear Sarah,

Roses are red
Stars light up the skies
But not nearly so brightly
As your bedroom eyes.

Love, Foghorn.

*****

S.C.,

I wouldn't have guessed that you flirt with strangers,
but you sure proved me wrong.
How could I possibly not notice you, you mischievous, romantic fool.
Take my hand and we'll go for a walk together beneath the naked moon.
Nibble, nibble, munch, munch,
I promise I won't bite you,
unless, of course, you ask me to.

Signed,
Peekaboo I can still see you.

*****

À Roger et Isa

JOYEUSE ST_VALENTIN.

*****

Gavin,

We can't resist when you beg...
We exist only to satisfy you
(hint-hint)
Double your pleasure...
(You asked for it!)

C + T

*****

MB:
She went west
never spoke of returning
so blasé
she just walked away
but this fire's still burning
(Tree Killer).

*****
Dear R.,

Can you guess?
We share the same color
though one is more natural than the
other...
Our tune is a slow hit
yet only once did we hear it...
Drinking was the main feature
Remember when I became you
teacher?
Happy V-Day!,

A.M.

*****
A l'étalon coréen,

Je suis sûre que tu
n'as pas besoin qu'on
te le souhaite, mais
bonne St-Valentin
quand même.

*****
Dear Ami,

I love to feel your hands all over me,
I love it when you sweat all over me,
Please don't ever take us off,

Your devoted soccer gloves.
*****

Dear Snow Whyte:

Wake up! Dump your boy and
we can have some fun.

A real man.

*****

À Marie-Hélène Betournay

Tu aurais probablement
préféré des bonbons
rouges (avec raison),
mais j'espère que ce
message te satisfaira.

*****

Jennifer O.

Mere anarchy is loosed upon the world:
A gauntlet thrown, a challenge to the
best

C.R.

*****

To the faculty's brightest
and most beautiful
Italian stallionnette,

Angie, I've got your number.

*****

Dearest Clair,

Your unctuous bod, your striding gait
Have led us to mast...uh..commiserate
'Cause through the sweat thine locks
doth shine
We crave you, need you, Valentine.

Love and then same
Hugh. G.R. and the lads.

*****

I.S/C.:

Ma quella cattiva reputazione?
Sei gentile e doce... (purtroppo)
Fermati!

*****

AO querida:
Aquel dia yo juré
Hacia ti volveré
Aunque el destino cambió mi vida
En tus brazos moriré
(Tu amante optimista).

*****

Santo,

The next time you try to show us
your boxers, remember to put them
ON!

Still in shock.

*****

Since your friend took
took the torspo,
you won't have to look
around for me -
I'll be passed out
on your bed; waiting
for all the others
to leave.

Blake.

*****

To all the Law School guys who go to
Strip Clubs regularly:

Violets are blue,
Well here's news for you,
While you gawk at "girls",
We check your meat, too.

*****

To Cath, Stace, and Nat,

Beautiful, bright and witty all,
L.S.A. has been a ball;

Esce. Meetings would've been much less heavy,
but for Josh, Chris and Levi!

Dancin' fool.

*****

Newcs,

Should I stay or should I go?
I only stayed in hope of seeing
you fall over again, but I guess
serious talks don't have that effect
on you.

Love, the wandering room-mate.

*****

Katie,

Being your slave, what should I do but tend
Upon the hours and times of your desire?
I have no precious time at all to spend,
Nor services to do, till you require.
I am truly a fool in love.

Shazam!
*****
Dear Teenaroni:

I can still remember that park on King St.
The one that started this trip
It's been an adventure ever since
Thrills, chills and automobiles
Never a boring moment.

Happy Valentines Day
Love,
Your favorite wake up caller.

*****

LISA

SHEMIE, SHEMIE
Break my heart.
You flirt like a Jezebel
and tease like a tart.
Don't go to Italy
If we have any meaning
Non ti piacera cara mia
Those Guido's have no dry cleaning.

Ian.

*****

Dear Daisy,

I long to see you in the sunlight once again
Up among the clouds where you belong
I am trapped in your aura
From which I could never escape
Yet, I am content to travel your path,
In time, catching you who lays it down.

Happy Valentines Day,
Your loving,
G.

*****

Sweet Landon,

Give this girl a chance.

M.T.

*****

To B.F.:

On a day like today
Just let me say
I missed you a bunch
While you were away!

Welcome back!

S.

*****

Elena,

Without you what would my late Fridays be?
An afternoon of books, dusty statutes and tea?
You fill up a void like a stunning spring flower,
And bring on palpitations unparalleled in power!

T. Pop.

*****

Mani from Heaven
Will you sustain me
while I suffer the
barrenness of this
bleak desert
they call a school

Blake

*****

Jen:
What is this force
pulling me like gravity?
Into your world
I'm swirling inescapably.
Tangling my tongue
when I try to speak.
Caught in confusion
leaving me so weak.
I need you so
I'm falling, falling, Vertigo.
(In Brotherly love).

*****

There once was a pilot named Fell
Whose name didn't go very well
With the sport he chose
It should rathere be Rose
Lest the Aussie writers raise hell!

P.S Okay I admit it: I never was Brian Fell. Not even once!

*****

Kirsten,

You gorgeous scandinavian!
I'm tall enough,
I think I'm wild enough.
Maybe you do too.
Let's steam up some windows together.

Wishful.

*****

To the studly utensil,

May you find the drawer you are looking for,
and may it shatter the mold.

Free-form.

*****

Dan E L:

Won't you come closer?
I feel secure when you're near.
Don't take me so high
I cannot breathe this atmosphere.
Hold me tight
I'm in the iron grip of fear.
(Muesli)

*****

To the tax goddess,

Here's to all kinds of firsts...
Thanks.
Who ever said law school
coudn't have odd moments
of fun...
we just need more of them.
The ring <u>will</u> go red.

W.H.

*****

Dear Leibo,

I left my leather panties at
your place

love, a Bon Jovi Fan.
*****

Sherri stands there,
oh so cool,
bending over
playing pool
blond hair dangling
damn, she's cruel.
Sometimes its hard to keep
my hands to myself.

Blake.

*****

SP:
Si seulement
tu me tenais
comme tu tiens le puck
on "scorerait" ensemble.
(Un coach pas comme les autres).

*****

Ton,

'Tis thee, myself, that for myself I praise,
Painting my age with beauty of thy days.

Love, Ron.

*****

J.2

Can't believe you prefer mountains
to racehorses and me.
Sorry you're leaving
but I'll stay and keep trying
to fight 2000 years of tradition.
Don't forget, you've committed to
ski/canoe trip exchanges for years to
come -
I won't forget as long as you provide the
J.D.

J.1

*****

Beer-meister,

Here's the deal -
I'll slow down and you speed up
and <u>maybe</u> we'll communicate.
If not, we'll blast some mega music
and put back lots of wart.
Keep the advice coming and hopefully
I'll be able to score

Q.C.

*****

Transfer Toy,

Is your self-ascribed
reputation just a tease?
Or do you actually come [sic]
through?!

Home Girl.

*****

Sophie,

From the first day I saw you alone in the Pit,
My heart shook with awe and desire.
Show an old fella some mercy (just a bit)
And go out with a gent of fire.

Lone Anglo.

*****

Sarah:
you're a drug
you won't let go
There's no use in denial
You're in my brain, my veins
You've got my mind runnin wild.
(Long Gone).

*****

Joshua,

I long to see you luscious hair
cascading on my pillow...
To have it amass in clumps on my duvet...
To have it form little dustbunnies
drifting across my floor...
To have the loose ones slowly waft
up my nose and make me sneeze.
Actually, <u>never mind</u>.

*****

To Santo, Lucie and Roger,

Anytime you go on another bustrip,
call me.

Chantal.

*****

To lose...

To lose
Or not to lose
That knowing nod
That red hot bod?

See you at the next law party.

*****

To my new girlfriend,

I can live with pedantic...
just not verbose.
Why did it take us 3 years?

W.H.

*****

Goodbye to Ca
Goodbye to the past.
We live in shadows
that our dreams have cast.
Memory and desire
can only bring pain
until I'm with you again.
(Ton amant volant).

*****

Dear Greg F.,

Ferraris are red,
Saphires are blue,
You debonnaire son of a gun,
I'm the one to woo.

Lustful thoughts,
Hot lips.

*****

À Mark Phillips,

Des scories métaphysiques émergent en moi,
Provenant d'un temps lointain
Où tu sus lire si bien
Mes mots et ceux des autres,
Où tu sus décrypter les énigmes sémantiques
Qui se glissèrent dans les manuscrits
Si chers à nos coeurs.
Que serais-je devenue sans ton art de la synchronie,
Ton sens de l'euphonie,
Et ta sagacité lexicographique?

Qu'eus-je fait des crochets, parenthèses,
Et autres signes diacritiques
Qui hantent mes nuits?

O Mark! O Rédacteur en chef!
Je suis ta féale
En cette épopée éditoriale!

Ta Revue.

*****

Mimi,

Heavenly horsetail brought me evening primrose
It gave me a craving for macaroni and cheese with
french fries on the side (no mayo or mustard please!)
I just had to do some muppet moves: Will everybody
dance now?!
It's great to have that sexual healing even if
sometimes it takes a rainy day.
But purple jesus stole my pen! What will I do
without you?!
See you in 5 years - My place not yours,

Lounge Lizad.

P.S. No I won't warm your feet again; it was a mistake.

*****

R.

If you glide with me, I'll help you to score...
Not that you need any help.
I do miss you at night -
Is E. really better?

W.S.

*****

Rose, Danieelle and Jenni's 2,

Four in a bed is
lots of fun;
five is even better!

Come on girls
don't make me frown!
Roll over now I'm comin'
Down!!

Sleazy.

*****

AR:
Trapped in the darkness
of an endless night.
Waiting for the day
when you'll be mine.
In a crowd
I think I see you up ahead.
But when I call your name
it's someone else instead.
(Stallone).

*****

À Kharu,

Joyeuse St.-Valentin à notre etudiant à temps partiel en droit.

La gang.

*****

Danoodle,

The hallmark holiday from hell could be on cloud 9 (or maybe 46?)
if only you'd make up your mind who it will be.
Keep rubbing you ring because wishes can come
true. (it will turn red).

Morticia.

*****

M-J:
You cut straight
to my heart
like-
a knife thru butter
a skate thru flesh.
No stitches
could mend this heart of mine.
(Taper)

*****

Eric L.

That night I told you you were responsible
I was drunk
Now that I'm sober, I'll ask you the real question:
do you want to be irresponsible with me?

Your team-mate.

*****

Estelle,

They say blondes have more fun,
And dirty blondes take the cake.
Let's test this theory on the run;
World records of lust we could break.
Just sample my cooking, my mega-hot babe
And pleasure will blow all your coyness away.

Choco Chip.

*****

To my extra-long pleader,
For three years we've been oralists.
Do you think people will talk?

Flamin.

*****

Hey stud,

Still out of control eh?
At least you'll have a degree in flirtation.
Quebec's loss is B.C.'s gain -
just make sure you still have time for sunsets and new snow.
Happy Birthday!

First of many.

*****

S.

Okay, so let's be shtraight!
How about a date?
And then we can take out the laundry,
And have some chocolate cake!

M.

*****

Dan P.,

Your presence at the hearing is superhuman
Your dedication I applaud
If only you knew how much I love you
You'd give me the nod.

Alison.

*****

Stace,

My nubile young nymph,
If only my desire I could show.
I see you at Coffee House
My heart pounds to a fro.

If only I were
A foot shorter today
Our romance could bloom
(You know, I'd even pay)!

Shazam!
*****

I profess my undying love for J.B. -
my favorite Martlet.

Shall I compare thee to a hockey match?
Thou art more lovely and more temperate.
My love for thee could fill a million Forums
And increases exponentially with each breakaway.
As I freeze my butt to watch you play,
You warm my heart.

You can always score with me!

*****

To the woman who dreams in blonde:

If only one could knit 10 rows
a day ...
who would need men anyway?

Phyllis.

*****

Pb

i long 4 your body

*****

Talk dirty to
me # 914

Redrum

*****

Chère inconnue,
depuis que j'ai aperçu ta chelure
de feu mon habileté au soccer est réduite à néant. Ton regard transperceait les estrades,
j'aurais aimé pouvoir en rapporter un peu avec moi à l'Université Laval.
Pourrai-je te revoir?

#46.

*****

Jen G.

Roses are Red
And you are hot
Elvis may be dead
But baby you're not.

K.D.

*****

JW (Tête-Lainé^{o}...
Si peu de temps
qu'on soit ensemble
mais notre relation
commence déja à fermenter.
Laisson-nous mijoter
jusque ce qu'on soi
l'ultime "strange brew".
(Co-Lock)

*****

Danny,

I was so flustered
I simply forgot where I live.
Have a happy Valentine's Day.

A not so secret admirer.

*****

À monsieur McGill Pyun

Joyeuse St.-Valentin à celui qui a su exhiber si finement sa poitrine lors du "toga party" aux law games.

Celle qui est "mignonne".

*****

KH

Beautiful...
Exciting...
Warm...
You are amazing!

xox

*****

Androgyne en première,

N'as-tu jamais rêvé de te faire séduire par une femme plus âgée?

Volupté.

*****

Beato Man:

I've seen you with the Italian Stallion
Are you married to him?
Can I be your second wife?
My turban is in a twist
for your baby blues
Untie me and
Use your ceremonial dagger on me, babe

Let's be a Benetton commercial,
You and your Anglo-saxon looks,
Me and my swarthy, dark skin:
two "normal people" in satin sheets

*****

Marie-Hélène B.

À la "plus-mieux" de toutes mes amies, même si tu restes à Brossard-by-the-beach.
Merci pour la gomme, les notes et les claques
dans la face.
Joyeux Noël!

Du Capitaine - McGill.

*****

Alison,
May you stay
forever Young
(B. Dylan).

*****

To L.L.

Somehow
however dignified
the cuckold is always a fool.

A difficult role -
I know. I've played it, played the scene:
strutted and fretted,
and finally muttered my way off the stage.

From: W.L.

*****

Prime Minister T.:

You don't fool me,
with your straight Tory suits
I always knew you wanted to get
Real Liberal.
Try to Shrug this Atlas off, baby.

Love: Greek God in a Hugo Boss.

*****

To the bride to be,

Your sexy airs and sophisticated looks
Do nothing to hide your passionate streak
And though one may think you really hit the books
One need only under this veneer peek
So what da ya say, while we still have time
Be my sweet lovin' baby, my Valentine.

Love ya',
Big Al.

*****

Margi:
Do you feel like I do?
I'm in you
You're in me.
You gave me the love
that I never had.
(J Walsh).

*****

Sleazy Al,

Can we be your pals?
Or have you left us for thye
pin-up girls?

xo
*****

Woolyhead,

Let's do the dances with frogs
over pedantic prose.
We're so glad you torpedoed
into our lives.
Bertha would be proud!

3 EE

p.s. are you still free for
library tours?!

*****

Tennis, squash et course à pied
Pas les moindres de tes capacités
Adepte (parfois trop) de philosophie
Doué d'un sens inné de psychologie
Sensible à la Nature
Envers tous prévenant
Voix doucement sonore
Regard profond, intelligent
Grand, mince et beau
Cheveux bouchlés et châtains
Que l'âme soeur te trouve
À la Saint Valentin!

*****

Cherie P.

For your hand extended
Mine lies in wait.

I.

*****

À Khanh,

L'étudiant à temps
partiel le plus
célèbre de la
faculté (devrais-je
aussi ajouter le plus
sexy?)

Bonne St-Valentin.

*****

Madame Tous de l'horloge,

J'espère bien te revoir parmi nous cet été pour que l'on puisse faire de toi une vraie "Get-downer".

Monsieur Balade.

*****

Genesis,

I've been scanning high and low
Looking for a friend like you
Now that my radar's finally zeroed-in
You decide to leave
Won't you stay and let me burrow away?!

Rosarie.

*****

Jacqueline Baby,

May you have a wonderful Valentine's Day.
May it be so hot that it warms up your room...

Your friend, K.K.

*****

Mme Caballero,

Désolé, je suis parti prendre un verre avec mes chums
à la taverne. Laisse le couteau sur la table cette foi - ci,
sinon ce sera le drame!

M. Caballero.

*****

There once was a butcher named Ed
Niagara Falls he had fled
A plane ticket was bought
Left pork bellies to rot
On to McGill ... no more said.

*****

Michel,

Dommage que tout le monde ne soit aussi généreux avec les café's et la musique.
Un toast à notre survie dans cet étable.

La D...

*****

Kirsten
My Scandanavian Princess
Let me melt you
Nordic ice
I want you

*****

To: Gregory Hood

One said when I was young and gold with summer,
No other man will want you more,
I want you as a wounded man wants water.
I wept, slipped from his arms and out his door
Into the sad moonlight
And heard the river sighing on the shore.

The one said when I was young and young no longer,
As season followd season and year followed year,
I think of you as dark and cool and deep
My darling. I fall and fall through space in you -
A falling star...

Another said not long ago when words like snow
Sifted through skeletons of grass and flower,
You are the image of light on thresholds of darkness.
Let light invade by darkness from head to toe.

But you who are water and space and light to me
Spoke no single word to lift me like a bird,
And I am brimful with that wordlessness,
All that our bodies said and heard.
*****

To the MJ Queen:

Skina ma rinky dinky dink
Skina ma rinky do
I Luv U

3 years and 4 monts to go!!!

*****

Dear Mr. Wayland,

A valentine's day message for the great mooter
And boy did we know that you have a hooter
Or two in your time. But should you have more,
Next time please make sure that you sleep on the floor.
We know, we know, it could not be helped,
But when you hit me in the back, boy did I yelp
But also had trouble escaping the scene
Of this criminal act, if you know what I mean.
So this message to you, may it brighten your day,
We wish you the best, may the best "come" your way.

Big Brothers (R watching U)

*****

Laxer,

It's that time of year
for fiscal planning.
Won't you share with us
the economics of love?!

The characters

P.S. Love and respect don't
always go together!

*****

Jay,

How can I resist a man
in purple jeans?!
How can you resist a woman
like me?!

Mother Earth.

*****

À mon idole,

Tu es le soleil de ma vie,
le beurre sur mes toasts,
le tapis dans mon ascenseur.
L'aurai-je fait sans tes résumés
Pitié sans doute.
Merci pour tout.

François, ton law-partner.

*****

Pigeon Toes,

Your chunkiness gives
craclin' rose on the rocks
safe space.

Thanxs!

Your "D.H."

*****

To Greggie F.,

O hair of flame, man of means,
Get out of my car and into my dreams,
Those wonderful sweaters we do love so
To chaotic places you always go
Your teutonic manner makes one quake
Just once I'd like to see you shake
me a martini, o great nose for wine
will you be my love-slave or valentine?

Love,
Supremely wishing to be corked.

*****

To my Evidence buddy,

8:30 am was only palatable because of your sweet face.
I'd love to search and seize you
but I'm afraid of what others will hear and say...
Besides you have a bad reputation for past similar acts...
So for now, I'm content to be
sitting beside you in NCP.

Hugs and Kisses,
J.H.

*****

Michael Landon Young,

That wicked steam, that hoary gaze
leaves my entity in a daze
I feel you opening me with your eyes,
My twist-off cap, your hungry cries
Far liquid satisfaction now you slake
Amber nectar from my lake
Of suds so heavenly, aged by time
Could we be other than valentines?
Drink me now,
Ste. Ambroise.

*****

Très douce Marie-Hélène

Peut-être daigneras-tu me pardonner
D'avoir un jour osé
Placer un mur brun semblant de velour
Pour ignorer ou nier notre velour
Alors qu'on aurait voulu être au 7e
Nous n'étions qu'au 6e
Ne cherche pas ne pleure pas
Je te rendrai ta mousse au chocolat

Un shock des Law Games

*****
À B.M.

Hé gorgeous!
Salut Babe!
Merci Sweety de prendre soin de ton ami(e).
De B.M.
*****

Cocotte
Lâche pas... on
S'en va se faire dorer
à l'européenne bientôt...
L'amour à la française,
à l'italienne, à l'espagnole
à l'allemande et encore!!

Faut bien rêver...

Ta partner

******

Hey!

Is there no one out there who will make my mood ring red?

Stuck on black.

*****

À la Chambre des Championnes!

Malgré le vent et la tempête, on fait une equipe de tonerre.

B.

*****

Querido Jesus,

i Me encanta bailar al lado del precipicio contigo! Eres peligrosisimo...If I play with your gun will you shoot? Que làstima que no nos hemos encontrado antes...

Con todo cariño,

Juanita

*****

L.A.K.:

First it was Fla. and off to Au Bar
Then to Sherbrooke we travelled by car
Man of the hour or your pick of the day
Who'd be the winner? No one could say
Now low and behold - you have a new fan
Hold on to this one, I believe he's a Good -man
Grilled cheese or tea or whatever's in sight
I hear there's nothing like a littel after-noon delight!

Sorry, I couldn't resist.

L.C.F.

*****

You're beauty and elegance,
style and intelligence,
a lady in every respect.
You shower my world
with a wonderful presence,
I can't imagine what more to expect.
I just wish I could kiss and caress you,
seduce and undress you,
each day until Valentine's next.

Sandy.

*****

To Rob,

Law games was good...

but you should have tried harder

911

*****

To Noah,

La games was good...

but you tried too hard

911

*****

To the hug specialist,

The establishment waits
And we had many dates.
Late nights at the Main,
Though I was sometimes a pain.
In a world of non-belief
You provide much relief
The next pizza is on me.

Love your favourite ham and pineapple.

P.S. Thanks for the 5:00 a.m. hugs!

******

Chouette,

L'amour à la ce que tu voudras!
La Cote d'Azur...
Les escapades, les fous rires...
T'en fais pas... du plaisir
des baisers... Tant que tu
en demanderas!!

Bonne Fete!!

M.F.
*****

To my M & M girls!

Champs,

We definitely had it all...BC, McGill, Dalhousie...Curling,waterpolo, football, basketball...Law Games to remember...passion forever...

East Coast Crazy French Chick!

TEACHER, TEACHER, TEACH ME...

To: Prof Patrick Healy

Now I wish I'd done it -
traced the line of your thick vein
across your loosened fist and up your arm.
That's all. But I wish I had.

From: a distant admirer.

*****

Pat Healey,

Longing... Longing... Longing to be one of your
favourites. To be allowed to ask questions
in class. To spew-out banal stupidities and
have you say "good point".
To be acknowledged before all the blood has
sunk from my uplifted arm... Maybe if I change
my hairstyle???

-second class student.

*****

Healey Man,

Renaissance Man: To dissect appeal court dissents until even their authors would not recognise them... And still find the time to fly to L.A. every weekend to tape the voice of Smithers on the Simpsons. Pat, you paint my world... charcoal grey.

-Leonardo.

*****

Dear Patrick,

Your presence may be healing
But your shorts they are needing

A sometimes admirer.

*****

Dear P.H.,

It's been a year since I have written to you. What a long period of time. I hope you missed me too. By the way the 1984 edition of the New York Times that you carry under
your arm while crossing the street is a bit outdated. (as are you shorts while we're at it).

love,
A secret admirer.

*****

To: Prof. David Stevens,

Seasoned, charming,
his sharp wit sheathed in smiles,
he performs to the world's applause,
catching in unguarded moments
his image, flawed, in mirrors,
and in the eyes of children.

From: Those who Recognize.

*****

O Pothier,

A Valentine I wish to you,
Tho' the ages have kept us apart
I cherish the scent of your
beloved oevres,
My precious civilian at heart.

Hugs and Kisses,
CCQ.

*****

To: Prof. Ron Sklar,

Was it just a simple seven year itch
something as empty as that?
I don't expect True Love - nothing so kitsch-
but was it all simply a middle-aged itch
for which you used me - a Romantic - that's rich
a discontent housewife - to scratch.
Was I simply your one last ditch seven year itch
was it really as banal as that?

From: K.

*****

To: Rosalie Jukier

Let's do something unconscionable!!!

From: AHY.

